

UFO-Dreams prologue

As opposed to my physical observations of UFOs, all my inner UFO-related dreams are naturally subjective. It's not possible to know the mixtures of which parts of them come from my unconscious levels, which from my higher-consciousness intuitive levels, and which from outer sources.

I suspect, however, that these dreams may involve more than my personal imagination, and indeed possibly contain some supplementary or new extra information apart from that shown during my previous outer sightings.

They might contain bites of learning/understanding/teaching, often in symbolic forms simplified to match my own associations and preconceptions, and made easier for the human mind generally, with its particular sense-limitations and inherited cognitive pre-assumptions. There might be implied extensions, deeper meanings and intentions, behind even the superficially absurd pictures and symbols.

Therefore, I find it relevant to also include these dreams in my website.

I've decided to avoid attempting a parallel analysis of the dreams' contents, either singly or collectively, because so much would get lost in the de-coding process – like painting a colourful sunset in black-and-white.

I don't know what principle has guided the order of the dreams. And I don't have enough overview to relate their themes and details - to see a big jigsaw puzzle's detailed picture from a few pieces at hand.

On the other hand, these unclarified and unidentified relations are like open questions which keep my enthusiastic curiosity going – in the same way as the differing themes in the original UFO sightings did.

Note:

I've not included the contents of my UFO-dreams in the raw material for my comparative UFO analyses, which are based purely on the details of my actual earlier sightings. I don't want to side-track the reader's focus or to put my own intellectual credibility in doubt.

This stringency is to conservatively honour our modern traditional habitual assumption that our own species' external senses (plus their mechanical

extensions), with their emphasis on our own quite narrow visual and sound windows, are obviously the golden measurement of "reality". (But even an owl or a bat could disprove that.)